

BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

Baccalaureate Service



RODEHEAVER AUDITORIUM

MAY 29, 1955

Baccalaureate Service

Twenty-Eighth Commencement

Bob Jones University

May 29, 1955

PRELUDE: "Sonata I" Mendelssohn
Allegro moderato e serioso
Adagio

FANFARE AND CHIMES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN: "Bob Jones University Hymn"
(see inside front cover of hymnal)

THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen! Amen!

INVOCATION

THE LORD'S PRAYER (*chanted*)

ANTHEM: "Lord, Thou Hast Been Our Refuge"

R. Vaughan Williams

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON

OFFERTORY

SOLO: "Blessed is the Man". Joseph P. Donnelly
Edgar Eklof

SERMON. Rev. Theodore H. Epp
Minister, Back to the Bible Broadcast

RECESSIONAL HYMN: "How Firm A Foundation"

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My gracious, omnipotent hand.

"In every condition, in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth;
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea,
As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow,
For I will be with thee, thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

O Father Almighty, to thee be addressed,
With Christ and the Spirit, one God ever blessed,
All glory and worship from earth and from heaven—
As was, and is now, and shall ever be given.

BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE: Allegro from "Concerto in A Minor". Bach

